

20 DOCTORS IN THE FIELD.  
SAVING THOUSANDS OF LITTLE LIVES.  
CHIP IN YOUR MITE  
TO  
The Evening World Sick Babies' Fund.

PRICE ONE CENT.

# The Evening World

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890.

PRICE ONE CENT.

THE MATERNITY CONTEST.  
Prizes of \$100, \$50 and \$20 to the  
MOTHERS OF THE LARGEST FAMILIES.  
A NOTABLE FEATURE  
OF THE EVENING WORLD.

Read the  
Sunday World.

## BILL NYE IN THE CATACOMBS.

He Gets Lost Among the Tombs  
in the Paris Pantheon.

## DR. BROWN-SEQUARD'S ELIXIR.

Like Mirage in the Desert it Vanishes Before Science.

## HOW THE RAGERS ARE NURSED.

The Queer Community which Surrounds the Horses' Stables.

## JERUSALEM, THE HOLY CITY.

A Bird's-Eye View from a House-top on Mount Zion.

Read the  
Sunday World.

## SOCIAL EVILS IN FRANCE.

Bella Lockwood's Observations of  
Parisian Immorality.

## AMELIE RIVES OUTDONE.

Another Gushing School-Girl Trembles and Quivers with Passion.

## WILKIE COLLINS'S LAST STORY.

Don't Fail to Read "Blind Love,"  
now running in the Sunday World.

## COLUMNS OF MISCELLANY.

A Page of Humor and a Page for  
the Children.

Read the  
Sunday World.

## LAST EDITION ENDED HER LIFE.

Startling Suicide of Lillian Dumont in a  
Summer Hotel.

Young, Pretty and Wealthy, No  
Cause Can Be Learned.

The Body Brought to Her Brooklyn  
Home for Burial.

The body of Miss Lillian Dumont, who committed suicide at Glen Haven, a Summer resort on Skaneateles Lake, lay in a handsome coffin in the parlor of her residence, 241 St. James place, Brooklyn, this morning.

No one seems able to give any cause for the sensational suicide of the young lady. The Dumonts were very reticent in giving the particulars, and say that they have no theory for the unnatural death.

Mrs. Dumont said that her daughter had not been in the best of health and the cheerful temperament.

The dead proves to have been done in a clothes closet off from Miss Dumont's room in the cottage known as Liberty Hall and occupied by the Dumonts.

She wore only her night-dress. It is a strange coincidence that Miss Dumont, though a resident of Brooklyn for nearly all her life of twenty-three years, was born near the spot which she chose for her death.

A young lady friend, well acquainted with Miss Dumont, said she could not conjecture the reason for the suicide. Miss Dumont was into society frequently, and was very much liked. She was very fond of reading novels, and was of a somewhat romantic turn of mind.

At times she would have a fit of the "blues," but she had never said or done anything to show that the thought of destruction was present at any time.

While she had a number of gentleman friends, she showed no preference for any particular one.

Miss Dumont was a gay young girl and her brother Charles was quite a leader in social life at Glen Haven on Lake Skaneateles.

Miss Dumont was twenty-two or three, and her father has the reputation of being well off. With everything to make life happy, so far as one could see, the young girl ended her career by her own hand.

Her body was embalmed and sent to Brooklyn by the Delaware and Lackawanna road. Her brother Charles accompanied the remains to the funeral.

It is hinted that an attachment of some hopeless kind was the impelling motive of her self-inflicted death.

The matter has caused the greatest gloom at the cheerful Summer resort where the Dumonts were staying, and has occasioned considerable sensation in Brooklyn. Everybody deplores the sad affair.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 2.—The families of the grandfather and uncle of Miss Lillian Dumont, the suicide, live here, and in society here are prominent. John B. Dumont being ex-President of Council.

They are plunged into the deepest mortification at the publication in this morning's World of the nature of their relative, who was a belle in society here and a favorite.

The dailies reported the death, but particulars were suppressed, it being whispered that she was overcome by a family malady.

MANAGER PHILLIPS'S CASE HOPELESS.

His Trouble Is One of Acute Paralysis, Most Rapidly Developed.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 2.—Manager Horace B. Phillips of the Pittsburgh Ball Club, is not as far from being expected to die as he is reported to be. He is suffering from acute paralysis, it is pronounced a hopeless victim to acute paralysis.

Mr. Phillips has been suffering in one way, and another for a year past, and was returning home from a short vacation taken on account of the patient's condition.

Elizabeth, a thing that is almost impossible, Dr. Walford will call in a specialist and take measures for Mr. Phillips's confinement where he can receive proper medical attention.

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## MURDEROUS FEUD.

The Grimes Family Visited by Seven  
People with Clubs.

Brutally Beaten While Lying Helpless and Asleep.

James Noonan and His Sons Escape,  
but Three Are Recaptured.

Several members of the Grimes family, of 135 Sixth street, Long Island City, are prostrated to-day by a murderous attack made upon them during the night.

The house, a two-story one, is owned by James Noonan, who resides on the lower floor with his family, consisting of several grown-up sons.

On the top floor of the house resides John Grimes and his wife, and living with them are Patrick Grimes and Miss Annie Burns, a sister-in-law of Mrs. Grimes.

For the past month Miss Burns has been in feeble health. The family have resided in the house about two months, when a week ago they had some difficulty with the landlord, the Grimes's agreed to leave to-day, but feared trouble with the Noonans.

Soon after 11 o'clock last night five young men came out of Noonan's room, followed by old Mrs. Noonan, and rushed upstairs into the Grimes's sleeping rooms.

Both the men and the women were badly wounded about the head and face, while Mrs. Grimes presents a shocking appearance.

Her head above the right temple is cut open several inches from the blow of a club, and the blood that streamed from the wound has stained her clothing from her neck to below her waist.

Miss Burns, who escaped with slight injuries, said this morning that the men would have killed her and her two young men, if they had not been beaten with a baseball bat that one of the gang carried.

The injured family were all taken to the Second Precinct Station House, where Police Surgeon Kennedy dressed their wounds and pronounced the wound in Mrs. Grimes's head dangerous.

Mrs. Grimes said: "My husband was lying in bed and my brother-in-law was lying on a cot when the attack was made. I was struck down with a club and when I came to I could hear no poor wailing and brother-in-law being beaten by the gang."

The Noonans made threats, but I didn't think they would try to murder me."

One of the men shouted, "Let us kill the men!"

Miss Burns said this morning that one of the men was about to assault her when one of the gang prevented him.

Justice Stanley issued warrants for the arrest of the assailants this morning, and up to 12 o'clock the arrest of three of the Noonan family has been effected, notwithstanding the fact that the police force never has a more brutal and uncalculated attack been perpetrated.

HE TOOK THE BANK'S \$30,000.

A Young Wheeling Teller Arrested.  
Has Confessed to Robbery.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 2.—Harry Seybold, a teller in the Bank of Wheeling, confessed this morning to the robbery for which he was arrested last night.

About midnight he took the vault of the bank and carried off packages containing \$30,000 in notes.

The matter was kept quiet and a detective was assigned to work up the case.

Suspicion pointed towards Seybold from the start, as he was living rather a fast life and had recently made some investments, notwithstanding he was getting a small salary.

To throw off suspicion Seybold caused it to be known that he had drawn \$30,000 from a letter.

He belongs to a good family and is prominent in social and church circles.

After his confession this morning he stated that he had \$18,000 of the money left, and drew a check on the Bank of the Ohio Valley for that amount in favor of the bank robbery.

On account of Seybold's standing the occurrence has caused a great shock to the community.

George Henig, another employee of the bank, was also arrested, but Seybold's confession clears him.

Don't Fail to Read "Blind Love," Wilkie Collins's Greatest Story, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

STRANGE MAN IN THE YARD.

An Insane Swede Causes Some Excitement in East Forty-third Street.

## FOIL PLAY HERE.

Steward Downey, of the Alps, Found  
Dying in the Street.

Had Just Left the Mohawk Hotel  
to Go to His Ship.

In a Deep Stupor When Found, and  
Had a Wound on His Forehead.

Fifteen minutes past 12 o'clock this morning an ambulance arrived at the Chambers Street Hospital with an unknown man, whom Policeman Kehoe of the Leonard street station had found lying unconscious at the corner of Duane and West streets.

The man was well dressed in a dark gray suit, a derby hat, and Congress gaiters.

The surgeons gave him stimulants to rouse him, when he became partly conscious for a moment and uttered the word "Mohawk" and died.

It was at first thought that the man had taken poison, or, as there was a bar of red on his forehead, that he had been fatally injured by a fall.

The case was one for the Coroner, and in the absence of precise facts the cause of death was entered on the slip as acute shock.

In the pocket of the dead man was found a key with a brass tag bearing the word "Mohawk." This was the only clue to the man's identity.

There is a hotel of that name frequented by seafaring men at the corner of Spring and Washington streets. At this hotel Officer Kehoe found out who the unknown man was.

He was Alexander Downey, a native of Edinburgh, whose father is a tobacco manufacturer there. He was second steward of the steamship Alps, of the Atlantic line, which he had just left for New York.

A week ago he was appointed chief steward of the steamship Alps of the same line.

Mr. Downey boarded for seven years at the Mohawk Hotel, a favorite hotel for seafaring men, kept by Thomas P. Keenan at 319 Spring street.

For the past week he had been in the city and under the care of a physician. He had Chagras fever in Panama, and it is said, had not fully recovered from it.

He was nervous yesterday, and drank a good deal, though no liquor was sold to him in Keenan's Hotel.

About 9 o'clock last evening he packed up a bundle of clothes and left his room in the "Six Nations." He went up the "Mohawk," which is a block away, and hired a room there for two nights.

Upon visiting the room he became nervous and excited, and came downstairs to the office and said he wouldn't take the room, and asked the clerk to give him back his money.

The clerk returned the money and Downey started out, saying that he was going to his ship.

It was about midnight when he was found unconscious and dying.

It is believed his death will not be definitely known till after the Coroner has held his investigation. Downey was thirty-five years old. He was highly spoken of by seafaring men who were his friends.

Don't Forget the Next Instalment of Wilkie Collins's "Blind Love," Now Running in the SUNDAY WORLD.

WOULD NOT HAVE SUSPECTED POISON.

A Physician's Testimony Favorable to Mrs. Maybrick To-Day.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 2.—At the resumption to-day of the trial of Mrs. Maybrick, on the charge of poisoning her husband, Dr. Humphreys was called to the stand.

In reply to the prisoner's counsel, he said that if the idea of arsenical poisoning had not been suggested he would have made affidavits on the basis of the autopsy performed on Mr. Maybrick's body, that death had resulted from acute congestion of the stomach.

He was unable to mention any post-mortem symptoms in the case positively distinctive of arsenical poisoning which were not equally characteristic of congestion of the stomach.

Don't Forget the Next Instalment of Wilkie Collins's "Blind Love," Now Running in the SUNDAY WORLD.

THE QUESTION.

Baseball Standings This Morning.

Don't Forget the Next Instalment of Wilkie Collins's "Blind Love," Now Running in the SUNDAY WORLD.

## CAN'T COAX THEM TO FLIRT.

Deacon Richardson's Conductors and Drivers. His New Completely Reformed.

Deacon Richardson's conductors and drivers, who made Mrs. Whipple and her handsome daughter wretched by smiling and flirting with them, have sought the wounded feelings of the mother and daughter by saying they are sorry and will never do it again.

Mrs. Whipple said she would forgive them, and wrote to the Deacon that, having reformed, the conductors could now be trusted to collect fares and the drivers to guide the impatient steeds of his line. Thereupon the Deacon reinstated them.

When the cars bowled by the brown-tinted front of the Whipples the conductors look across the street at the indicator and drivers whip up their horses. They couldn't be coaxed to glance that way and smile even in the gentlest, most flattery way.

They almost eye with aversion a pretty girl who looks at them when she gets on and whistles to her car. They are so afraid their native salubrity will lead them into being sweet and then that somebody will give them away and the Deacon will bounce them.

They are chastened and unfriendly crowd now. They are chastened and unfriendly crowd now.

ROBBED HIS EMPLOYERS.

A Bridgroom Clerk Arrested at His Home in Jersey City.

Edward K. Landers, twenty-two years old, residing with his bride of two months at 2474 York street, Jersey City, was arrested this morning upon the complaint of Brown Bros., haters, 601 Broadway, this city.

Landers was employed by the above firm as assistant bookkeeper. He usually made the bank deposits and had access to the books of the concern, rendering it an easy matter for him to change the deposit account to correspond with the bank books.

About six weeks ago he complained of being ill and was given a leave of absence. The firm began an investigation of his accounts and discovered that the balance in the bank was less by about \$1,000.

He was assigned before Justice Stirling this morning and committed to await the pleasure of the grand jury. He is a member of the Twelfth Regiment.

TWO GRAND TROTS.

Gay Lawyers Here Record to 2:10, and Three-Year-Old Astell Trot to 1:44.

It was a great day for record-breaking at Cleveland yesterday. The Western-bred colt, Astell, the champion among three-year-olds, trotted against his own record, 2:16, recently made at St. Paul, and repeated at Minneapolis.

After a hard heat of the regular classes Astell was brought out to the head of the stretch and at 3 o'clock he came out again, this time to try conclusions with the watch.

Everything was favorable for a better track than the one he had made. The air was warm with scarcely any wind, and the phenomenal youngster was in the best of his form.

After warming up, his owner, Williams, who drives the colt, came down close to the pole, and the crowd of onlookers yelled with delight, and round after round of applause greeted the great colt.

The excitement had scarcely subsided when it was announced that Guy would trot for a cup to his own record, 2:10, and a better track was expected.

It was without the two-minute weights he generally won the first heat, and his strength was being put to the test.

By Gordon's order, and if he wished to injure Guy's chances he was successful. For the first time in his career he was in a tight place.

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## FLACK SILENT.

And the Shadow of Conspiracy Still  
Hangs Over Him.

Mrs. Flack Denies That She Ever  
Applied for a Divorce.

She Signed a Paper but Did Not Know  
What It Contained.

Her Son William Who Handed It to  
Her Not to Be Found.

Judge Bookstaver Insists That the Proceedings Are Regular.

The fact that Sheriff James A. Flack had been divorced from his wife created surprise when it became known, but it is nothing to the sensation which is caused to day by Mrs. Flack's statement to the effect that she had never applied for a divorce had never appeared before a referee, did not know that her husband was divorced from her and did not want a divorce anyway.

No one was more surprised than Sheriff Flack when he found that the story of the divorce had leaked out and was common talk about town.

It was his good friend Nathaniel Jarvis, the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, who got all the secret machinery of the Court to work to hide the fact.

He, however, was not successful.

He may be punished later for his share in the case.

Mrs. Flack is living with friends, near Newburg. She denied to a reporter of The Evening World that she had any knowledge whatever of the divorce.

"I never applied for a divorce," she said. "There is some terrible mistake."

"This whole story has been concocted by some enemy of my husband."

"Some time ago Mr. Flack and I agreed to separate. A paper to that effect was drawn up."

"It was merely a mutual agreement between my husband and myself to live apart."

"What was the trouble between you?" asked the reporter.

"About twelve years ago Mr. Flack brought home two maidens sisters to live with us in the city."

"They created all the trouble. My husband and I never quarreled, but there arose a coldness between us which neither of us could bear, and so we agreed to separate."

"But there was never even a mention made of divorce," said the lady emphatically.

"I did not want a divorce. I used to feel our separation made known, and in consideration of my keeping silence he agreed to leave me our house in the city and also to allow me \$25 a week to live on."

"The paper was brought me to sign by my son William L., who manages my husband's bookkeeping on William street."

"I did not read the paper, but signed it as my son told me to do."

"I do not know Judge Bookstaver, who is said to have granted the divorce, nor do I know Joseph Weeks or Benjamin Wright."

"They say the last named is my lawyer, but I have no lawyer."

In conclusion, Mrs. Flack said earnestly: "If I wanted a divorce, I guess I could get one easy enough, but Mr. Flack could not get one from me under any circumstances, as my life is above reproach, as I can easily prove."

"The document that I signed, and which I am told now was an application for divorce, was not such, but merely an agreement to leave my husband, on the conditions he granted."

"Judge Monell drew up the document; my son brought it to me to sign."

"I had full faith in my son. Do you think he would deceive me?"

"I don't; I would risk my life in his hands."

Nevertheless, as printed in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, Mrs. Flack has been granted a divorce from her husband by Judge Bookstaver.

Benjamin Wright, a lawyer, of 33 Park Row, applied as her attorney for the amount, of a referee to take testimony in the suit some time ago.

The judge appointed Joseph Weeks as the referee, and sent the papers to Clerk Jarvis, who so ably concealed them.

Sheriff Flack did not arrive at his office until nearly noon to-day.

## Read the Sunday World.

had seen the statements of Mrs. Flack, as reported in the morning papers, he said: "Yes, I read them, and I have nothing whatever to say except that the proceedings were regular in every respect."

Did Mrs. Flack retain you as her counsel in this case?"

"I never acted in any case for any one unless I was personally retained," was the reply.

Did Mrs. Flack appear as a witness before the referee?"

"That is not necessary, for all that she could testify to was that she was married to Mr. Flack."

She swore to the complaint in the action and to the affidavit in which what testimony she had to give was incorporated."

"Certainly, and they will be found to be so upon inspection."

"What about the charge of conspiracy?"

"It is absurd. I have nothing more to say."

When the attention of Judge Bookstaver was called to the reported statements of Mrs. Flack this morning, he appeared to be considerably exercised about the matter.

The record of the case as it came to me from the referee was perfectly regular and the decree was granted upon the evidence and the report made."

"If an injustice has been done to the plaintiff all she has to do is to appear in the Court by her counsel and make an affidavit to the facts that she is reported to have alleged, and she can obtain an order reopening the case."

"That is the only thing for her to do. I cannot take action on a newspaper report."

Judge Bookstaver intimated, however, that he was forbidden by a rule of the Court not to open it unless directed to do so by a Judge of the Court.

He said this morning that it was the usual thing to have a sealed record in divorce cases obtained on the ground of adultery, and whether they were sealed or not the clerks were forbidden by a rule of the Court which has been in force for many years to show the records to any one who was not a party to the action.

Clerk Jones says that the order of reference in the case was duly recorded in the private order book which he keeps for his own convenience. The public have access to it, and the book may be had for inspection for the asking."

He said the entry was made on June 10, and that the full names of both the plaintiff and defendant were given.

He did not explain satisfactorily, however, why there had been no notice of the decree granted and only said that this was not his business.

There was no rule of the Court, he averred, that made it compulsory to publish the decree of the Court in a divorce case, and as the parties to the case, the Judge might order the record to be used."

Joseph Weeks, the referee, was as reticent as ever this morning. To a reporter of The Evening World he said: "I am not a party to the case, and I have nothing to say."

"My connection with the case ended when I made my report to the Court. The record is there and it will speak for itself."

"Will you say that it was perfectly regular?"

"I won't say anything about it, one way or the other. If anybody wants to know anything about it let him go and examine it if he can."

"The whole thing is out of my hands, and I am not afraid of anything that may come of it. If you want to know anything more you will have to go to Judge Bookstaver."

Young William Flack, who is said to have taken charge of the papers for his mother to sign, could not be found this morning.

The bookkeeping establishment at North William street was locked up, as light as a drum, and no one on the premises had seen anything of Mr. Flack to-day.

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